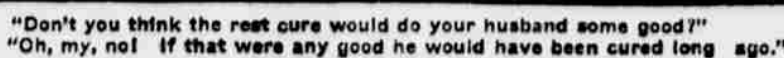




By Vic



A BOY was arraigned in the police court on a charge of stealing \$2.75 from his employer. Hearing a lawyer, the boy before the Court, and entered a plea of

...over, the other sailors stood watching the scene intently.

Prof. Porter had already disappeared when the sailor he was being taken by the fishy Samuel T. Philander, his secretary and assistant.

Emeralda, the negress, was hurrying to the door to open the pile of trunks and boxes beside the cabin.

And Miss Porter had turned away to the window Clayton—when something caused her to turn back.

And then three things happened almost simultaneously: the sailor jerked out his weapon and revealed it at Clayton's feet.

He found himself safely behind the cabin door the negress's first thought was to barricade the portal from the cabin.

He searched for some means of putting to execution—but his first view of the interior of the cabin aroused a shiver of horror.

He could the huge black ran to bury his face in her mistress's shoulders.

Jane Porter, turning at the cry, saw the sailor's face and the floor before them—the whitened skeleton of a man. A further glance revealed a second skeleton upon the bed.